



new york.—i gess i sprung about the best goak of the season this morning when i came to work and beleeve me i had to have a mighty good one to caus i was late again

i busts into the ofis and without wateing for mr. burton to open his mouth i says

gee, a saw a peach of a ball game yesterdy & it was like this

there was two teams playing and every feller made a home run apiece

mister payne then inturjects with this

i have frequently seen all the mem-

bers of boy teems make homeruns, that isnt anything new at all

but, says i, with all these home runs there wasent even one run scored

that cannot be posable says mr burton who onect inturviewed Mugsy MacGraw and thinks he knows all about baseball now

well, it was, i answered back, not even one run scored

remarkable, said miss nixola greel-ey smith

yes, and i said too, the pitcher only pitched one ball at that

o whats this your giving us, said mr payne, everybody made a home run, there wasent a score made, and only one ball was pitched

thats it old top, i said back at him well, we will bite, johnny, says all 3 of them

it was this way, i answered, the first kid knocked the first ball pitched threw a glass window and the woman chased em all home & that was the home runs which was all made without any scoring being done

haw haw they all laffed and nobody said a word about me, getting down late

TOO MUCH TO ASK

"Ah, my day is spoiled. I came off without my cigarettes."

"Algernon will let you have some of his."

"Dear me! I can't smoke cigarettes with another fellah's monogram on them!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

NO ROUND TRIP

"I always pay as I go," remarked the careful individual.

"Lots of fellows do that who don't save enough to pay their way back," added the mere man.—Judge.

EXPLODED

"It's the things we haven't got that make us happy," remarked the parlor philosopher.

"How about the toothache?" suggested the mere man.—Judge.